

OFFICIAL EXPLOSION CASUALTIES — 69 DEAD AND 400 INJURED

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

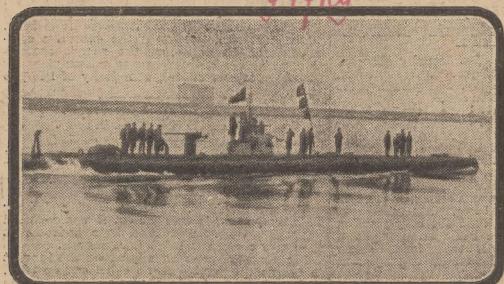
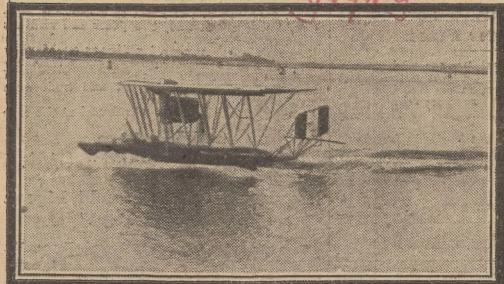
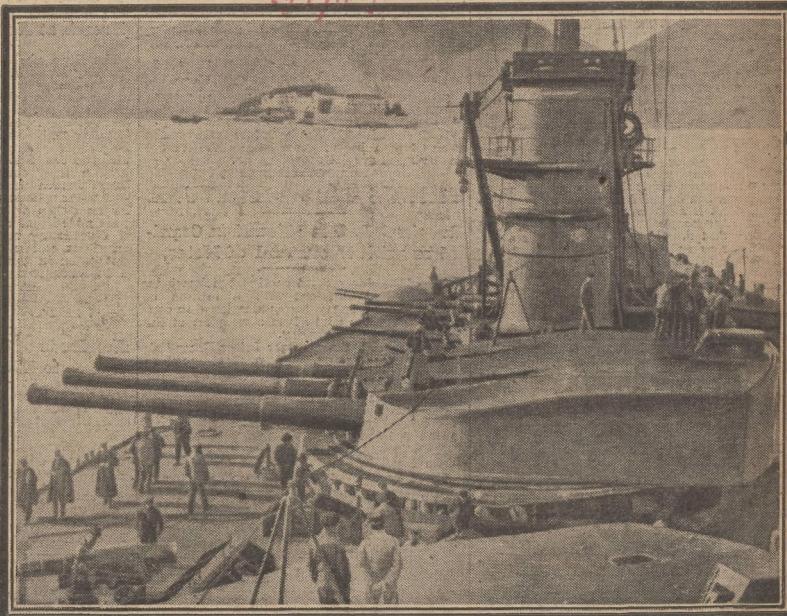
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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1917

One Halfpenny.

~~YOU~~ BRITISH SHIPS IN THE ADRIATIC—A FEW “REASONS” WHY THE AUSTRIAN FLEET IS STILL IN PORT. *G14114*

British and Italian war vessels in the Adriatic. In the foreground can be seen the big guns of the battleship San Marco. *G14114*A submarine coming into port at daybreak. *Cruze*A hydroplane setting out on a mission. *Cruze*Decks cleared for action and big guns ready to fire a broadside. *Cruze*

“It would be heroic madness to attack the British Fleet,” said a German admiral the other day. “This view is fully shared by the Austrians, who, like their Teutonic friends, only venture to creep outside their ports in under-water craft. The Allies have a form-

midable fleet in the Adriatic, the units including British, French and Italian ships. Though the enemy has declined to give battle our men have much valuable work to perform, and are ready for any eventuality.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

## CASUALTY ROLL IN LONDON EXPLOSION.

Return Last Night Gives Dead 69; Injured 400.

### "ALL ACCOUNTED FOR."

Sixty-nine persons killed; 400 injured.

This is the latest official return of the casualties in the recent explosion at a London munitions factory.

It is hoped (says the Ministry of Munitions) that all the persons known to have been in the various factories and dwelling-houses affected by the explosion have now been accounted for.

At the time of the first outbreak of fire the number of persons actually at work on the premises of the explosives factory concerned was thirty-three men and ten women.

Of these, eighteen men and nine women were believed to be safe.

The total casualties as far as known are:

	Killed	Injured	Injured
Men	44	11	455
Women	11	34	102
Children	14	19	71
Total	69	72	528

The site of the explosion has now been thoroughly explored, and although some of the cases of persons lying seriously injured in hospitals may prove fatal it is believed that the list given above is a complete one.

### ALL THAT IS LEFT.

Affecting scenes were witnessed yesterday as relatives stepped forward to claim the effects and little mementoes of their dead.

One woman completely broke down when given the clothing of her little girl. Her anguish was shared by other sympathetic mothers.

"*Make Up the Loss.*"—The Executive Council of the Dock, Wharf, Riverside and General Workers' Union at a meeting yesterday expressed the opinion that the manufacture of high explosives should not be carried on in thickly-populated districts. They also trusted the employees at other factories will concentrate their efforts to prevent any diminution in output.

**Compensation for Victims.**—Under the direction of Mr. Rogers, the Ministry of Munitions opened its office yesterday in connection with the explosion, and all the day applicants streamed in.

Those wearing bandages obviously attended to claim compensation for personal injuries; others lodged claims in respect of furniture and general effects destroyed by the explosion.

One of the heroines of the disaster is a little Church Army parochial sister who has been the vicar's parish helper for three years.

She was in charge of a party of Hope tea, which was taking place in a mission-room at the time of the explosion, and she helped to hold a portion of the ruined roof off sixty children. The latter were all saved, practically unharmed.

Although bruised in the arm and head and cut on the wrist, she helped with the wound-dressing for hours on Friday night, and was busy all Saturday at the local hospital identifying children.

### "A WATCHING BRIEF."

The London County Council yesterday passed a resolution expressing deep concern at the loss and suffering caused by the explosion, and tendering its sympathy "to the relatives of those who had lost their lives and to the injured, as well as assuring the local authority of the Committee's offer of every possible assistance as lay in its power to render."

Sir John Benn, who seconded the resolution, said: "I think that it is the duty of the Council to hold a watching brief for those who are suffering. This is a Government matter, which it is the Government's duty to see through, but I do think that the Council ought in some way or another to appoint a special committee to see that the interests of those who have suffered shall receive relief where it is really necessary."

**Homesick Babe.**—A baby was born at one of the temporary refuges for the homeless on Monday night.

**Lord Rhondda's "Tour."**—Lord Rhondda, the President of the Local Government Board, was early on the scene yesterday morning, and he made a tour of the devastated area.

He stated that the question of compensation was being dealt with as rapidly as possible.

## ANOTHER MUNITION FIRE.

Just after the day shift workers had arrived at a munition factory yesterday a fire broke out. The workers were got out of the building without any casualties resulting.

Three fire brigades were present and the fire was confined to a small area of the building.

### SEAGULLS ATTACK FISHERMEN.

Record hauls of sprats have been made recently on the South-East Coast, and yesterday was perhaps the most prolific of all, some single hauls exceeding one hundred thousand sprats.

Whilst Deal fishermen were hauling in their nets they were attacked by swarms of seagulls ranging狂暴地 by the head weather, and it was only with considerable difficulty that the fishermen with their oars could keep the birds at bay.



German prisoners at a camp near Verdun, where between 8,000 and 9,000 men are accommodated.

## MASTERY OF THE AIR.

### Lord French Praises Skill and Daring of Our Airmen.

#### VETERANS' FINE WORK.

How the United Kingdom has been defended against the attacks of the Huns since Viscount French assumed command of the Home Forces is shown in a special dispatch in the *London Gazette* yesterday.

Lord French's report covers the period between the time he assumed command of the Home Forces and the end of December last.

In all, nineteen raids have been made by German airships and seventeen attacks have been made by aeroplanes.

The damage done has been comparatively small, and nothing of any military importance has been effected.

Taken as a whole, the defensive measures have been successful.

In many few cases have the enemy reached their objective. They have been turned, driven off, seriously damaged by aeroplanes.

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In many few cases have the enemy reached their objective. They have been turned, driven off, seriously damaged by aeroplanes.

**Men Who Have Helped.**—The Field-Marshal acknowledges deep indebtedness for the valuable help he has received from

Major-General F. C. Shaw, C.B., Major-General, General Staff;

Brevet Colonel (temporary Brigadier-General) H. C. Lowther, C.V.O., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., Brigadier-General, General Staff;

Colonel (Temporary Brigadier-General) H. A. L. Tagart, C.B., D.S.O., late 15th Hussars, Deputy Adjutant and Quartermaster-General;

Colonel Sir D. F. R. Dawson, G.C.V.O., C.M.G., Inspector of Cavalry, and largely instrumental in organising the Volunteer Forces.

Lord French adds that he is forwarding to the War Office a list of those whose services are deserving of special consideration.

## THIEF'S £10,000 FORTUNE.

### Russian "Raffles" Found in Omnibus with Pocketsful of Notes.

One of the cleverest international pickpockets, a well-dressed Russian, with a fortune of £10,000 in his own right, was mentioned in connection with the trial of an accomplice at the London Sessions yesterday.

Together with the prisoner Leiser Rosenthal, a fellow countryman, who was sentenced to twenty-three months' hard labour, the unnamed "Raffles" was stated by the detectives to be well-known on the Continent.

Rosenthal, when arrested for picking pockets of two wealthy merchants in an omnibus, had in his possession:—

Forty-four £1 notes. | Five for £10.

Two for £50. | Eleven for £5.

The prisoner had given the police information about a fur robbery and invited them to a restaurant to see the booty. But it had disappeared. In prison he boasted that while the detectives were downstairs in the cafe the furs had been carted away and burned in a furnace.

#### STILL LESS PETROL.

No explanation was offered yesterday by the Petrol Control Committee as to the "urgent necessity" which the committee state has arisen for further limitation of the consumption of motor spirit.

The committee pointed out that while no new applications for licences would be considered by the committee after to-day, renewals of existing licences would be granted.

## HECKLING OF A WAR MINISTER.

### Mr. Henderson's Spirited Speech at Manchester.

#### 'CHEERS FOR MR. WILSON.'

"There could have been only one greater tragedy than the war, and that would have been for Britain to have kept out of it," said Mr. G. J. Wardle, M.P., in his presidential address at the opening of the Labour Party conference at Manchester yesterday.

When Mr. Wardle dwelt on the justice of the war there was some dissent and cries of "Constantinople!" and cheers for President Wilson.

These dissentient manifestations had come from a little knot of pacifists sitting in the rear of the hall.

#### MR. HENDERSON SPEAKS OUT.

Mr. Arthur Henderson moved the adoption of the Parliamentary Committee's report. He said that he had been told they were guilty of selling the movement. "Yes, Sir! Giving it up?" Mr. Henderson. "It will amount to the same thing if you will let me finish my sentence. 'Guilty of selling the movement' without getting anything in return."

When they accepted Mr. Asquith's invitation to join the Coalition Government they were told they got very little in return, but he (Mr. Henderson) thought that in a national crisis like this if they had associated themselves with any form of Government they ought to concern themselves more with what they were going to give than with what they were likely to get.

Mr. Henderson claimed that the only object of the Labour members joining the Government was to prosecute the war to a speedy conclusion.

When Mr. Henderson pointed out that any weakening would be a message of discouragement to the Allies he was met with cries of "Same old gag."

Mr. C. Sandchild, of the Socialist Party, moved that the portions of the report dealing with the Labour Party and the Government be referred back. He described the arguments of Mr. Henderson as totally insufficient. "The Labour members ought never to have taken part in the Government without consulting the rank and file," said Mr. Sandchild, "and their duty was to respond to the demands for peace."

#### MR. SNOWDEN BOOED.

J. H. Thomas, M.P., said that if they decided that their men go out of the Government, there was no alternative but an election at the present moment.

Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., on rising was greeted with loud cheers and counter-cheers and some boozing.

He said during the last eighteen months great unions had sacrificed all the liberties which they formerly enjoyed.

Frequent interruptions occurred while Mr. Snowden was speaking. At one point he was asked if he knew there was a war on, while another question fired at him was: "What have you done for the country?"

Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P., described Mr. Snowden as a master of polemical pranks and sneers. He said he believed the Labour men who had joined the Government had done the right thing.

The conference endorsed the executive committee's action regarding the party's association with Mr. Lloyd George's Government by 1,849,000 votes to 307,000, a majority of 1,542,000 votes.

#### HOTEL MYSTERY.

### Officer and Young Wife Found Dead—Secret of Letters.

Captain Hugh E. Macdonald, of a Labour Battalion, and his wife Helen, a reported waitress, were found dead in a bedroom at the Duke of Cornwall Hotel, Plymouth.

The coroner yesterday adjourned the inquest to enable the dead officer's solicitor to attend, and to give time for an analysis of the contents of a packet found.

Letters had been left by Captain Macdonald, said the coroner, which left no doubt the packet would be found to have contained poison.

The maid of the hotel said Captain Macdonald was about forty-two years old and his wife twenty-four.

They failed to appear for dinner on Monday evening, and as a message had come from the military for Captain Macdonald the door of their room was broken open and both were found dead.

A small medicine glass was found at the side of each of them.

#### SERVANT'S MOTOR-CAR.

### Bequests of "Corner Field, Pigeon House and Pigs."

To a servant, named John Joseph Boyce, Mr. Septimus Curtis, of Fletchwood, Hants, left £1,750 in trust for life and a gift of £215, besides:

His pigeon-house—a tin house erected on his land;

The corner field facing his residence;

His old armchair and cushions habitually used by him;

His pigs, agricultural implements, dairy utensils, growing crops and a motor-car.

Mr. Curtis left a fortune of £13,181 in all.

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## Hall's Wine builds you up!

Winter is finding out our weaknesses; months of anxiety have left us all more or less run-down, and Influenza Coughs and Colds are more prevalent than ever.

Hall's Wine, by toning up and reviving the bodily forces, not only safeguards you against attack, but dispels the weakness Influenza leaves, and, where chill or cold has already fastened on you, breaks it up and prevents worse mischief.

### "Restorative Properties Marvelous"

A well known Medical Man writes: "After the depressing effects of Influenza the restorative properties of Hall's Wine are nothing short of marvellous."

(Original letter is on file.)

## Hall's Wine

### The Supreme Restorative

**GUARANTEE**—Buy a bottle to-day, if, after taking half, you feel no real benefit, return to us the half-empty bottle, and we will refund your outlay.

**Price 3/9 Large Bottle.**

Obtainable at all Wine Merchants, and Grocers and Chemists with wine licences.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW,

(67)

## No More Cold Feet

Cold Feet, with all its misery, can now be a thing of the past. You wear these Slippers next to the skin with complete comfort, and over them; delightfully soft and smooth, will not irritate the tenderest feet. Will wash again and again. Takes up no room in shoe.

### GO THROUGH THE COLD IN COMFORT

They also add to those who suffer from chilblains; in fact many of our delighted customers tell us that they have not suffered in the least since wearing our Slips. Don't let these comforts pass you. The price is only 1/- per pair and 2d. for postage. To allow change for remitting, make the following reductions:

3 pairs for 2/4 post 3d.  
6 .. 4/3 .. 4d.

State size of boots. For foot. Write for "Buy Post Journal" picture poster of clever household invention, 1/-.

Agents wanted. No stamp for reply.

VAUGHAN & HEATHER, Ltd., 256, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON.

## AN "AUTO-KITCHEN" AT THE FRONT.



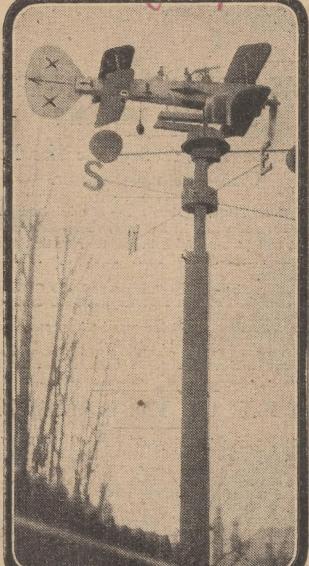
Russian prisoners are employed by the Germans to serve out the soup.

### ACTOR AS BOOTBLACK.



Jack Straw, now playing George Robey's part in "The Bing-Boys," who blacked boots for charity in Australia. He made more than £100.

### "HOW BLOWS THE WIND?"



### AT THE HIPPODROME.



Mr. George Clarke and Miss Daphne Pollard, an Australian, will appear in the new revue "Zig Zag."

### LETTISH RECRUITS LEAVING RIGA.



They are all wearing flowers which the populace showered upon them.



BABY HARRIS.

## "Firm, sturdy and strong"

56, East Dulwich Grove,  
East Dulwich, S.E.  
November 8th, 1916.

Dear Sirs,—I feel I must tell you what Virol has done for our boy. At the age of 6 months he could not take any foods that were given him, nothing suited him, and I think we tried everything. At last we were strongly advised to try Virol, which we did, and were delighted at having found something that really agreed with him.

He is now 2 years old, and is very firm, sturdy and strong, and compares more than favourably with children we know who are 3 and 4 years old.

Yours faithfully,

P. C. HARRIS.

In Measles, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis or Influenza, Virol should be given to children of whatever age. Virol increases their power of resistance and recovery, and strengthens them against dangerous after-effects.

## VIROL

In Glass & Stone Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/12.

VIROL, LTD., 148-160, Old Street, E.C.

British Made, British Owned.

S.H.W.

## IF YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM READ MY FREE OFFER

You are doubtful. You are sceptical. You have taken all kinds of Doctor's advice, been dosed to the teeth, and enduranced all without benefit.

You have almost reached the point where you consider your case hopeless. You don't feel like throwing away any more money.

Therefore offer you one treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft—worth 1/-—Free. I know what Oliver's Foot Draft will do. I know that more than one hundred thousand cases of Rheumatism have been cured by it. And I don't ask you to take my word for it. Prove to yourself, at my expense, that you can be cured, restored to your former good health, relieved of pain and soreness.

### NO MEDICINE—NO DRUGS.

Oliver's Foot Draft does its work by following Nature's plan—removing the uric acid poison from your system through the skin.

Oliver's Foot Draft is a powerful antiseptic plaster. Applied to the soles of the feet, where the excretory pores are largest, and where it will not interfere with your work or your pleasures in any way, it gives instant relief from pain and quickly removes all traces of the disease.

With your name and address on the coupon below, mail it to me, and a 3s. treatment will be sent you to try. Owing to increased postage rates, we should appreciate the enclosure of 3d. in stamps from bona-fide inquiries. —R. A. OLIVER, A 24 Eaucalure House, Wine Office-court, London.

### 5/- FREE COUPON.

With no obligation on my part, please send me on 5s. treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, the famous cure for Rheumatism.

Name .....

Address .....

A 24



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1917.

## A TEXT-BOOK FOR THE CONFERENCE.

A VERY good book to put into the hands of all those who represent, or think they represent, the interests of Labour at the Conference in Manchester this week would be Prince von Bülow's work on Imperial Germany. There is a cheap edition, brought up to date.

Why such a seemingly irrelevant text-book for every side and section of the mass that we roughly, but perhaps too vaguely, designated the Labour Party yesterday? Why this manual for all now discussing the industrial future of Britain and of the world?

Because these questions of Industry and Labour are no longer being put, discussed, and amended in the old perspective, and under the old speculative liberty of outlook. We are not at peace yet. We do not know when or what peace will be. What sort of a peace? The German Beache? Or a compromise? President Wilson hints at a peace without victory which may mean anything or nothing. But definiteness here is all-important. For the whole future of Labour (in the old narrower sense of that word) depends absolutely, not on what we do after the war, however the war may end; but on how the war ends and for whom.

"A rabbler" said the Kaiser concerning his Social Democrats. Prince von Bülow is a little more polite. But his conviction, clearly expressed, is, and was all through that "the Social Democratic movement constituted a great and serious danger to Germany." Oh for a few machine guns against them!—against the rabble. "Since the laws against the Socialists lapsed, suppression by force is no longer feasible." Alas! "There are politicians who think it would be no misfortune if a violent outbreak took place, because then there would be a possibility of cutting the Gordian knot of the Socialist question with the sword." Which would suit Prussia perfectly! For the Prussian State was "created by discipline," has achieved all "by the power of discipline," has forced its people into wars by discipline, has attained greatness—as a country of soldiers and officials" and desires to mould all Germany into her likeness. All officials and soldiers, making war.

What stood in the way of this ideal?

Before the war Prince von Bülow feared it was the Social Democratic movement. He said: "The movement is far too strong to allow itself to be coupled like a truck to the Government locomotive, and to let itself be pulled along a definite track."

And there, precisely, he was wrong. There he was too pessimistic.

The German Social Democratic Party did allow itself "to be coupled like a truck" to the Prussian machine; not (probably) because it was hoodwinked by "the Russian peril," but mainly or entirely because it was permeated itself with the Prussian spirit, was obedient to that spirit, and followed the "Promise" (as the Kaiser calls it) of plunder and power to come out of obedience and a good war. Thus with the mass of Labour in Germany. Thus, by consequence, with all Labour everywhere. Thus—no hope for Labour unless Prussia is conquered.

W. M.

### IN MEMORIAM.

(Second Lieutenant H. R. Preston. Killed in action in France, January 24, 1916.)

Now day by day, with labour oft unseen,  
The year drifts through to summer. Here and now  
The boy sleeps on the blackened bough,  
Casts off the husk, and stands up straight and green.  
Long, very long, the winter months have been;  
But God, with need of waiting, doth endow  
His gift of patience, and would teach us how  
We too may turn these months of barren lean,  
Waiting and strivings, till with dauntless head  
We stand to greet life's summer. Day by day,  
Often complaining, we are surely led  
To greet a deathless beauty, and time flies,  
Who have accomplished, and point us out the way.  
Shine forth like stars, and point us out the way.  
—Rex Preston.  
(From "The Quest of Truth.")

## WAR WORRIES OF THE GERMAN HOUSEWIFE

### HOW SHE IS BEING TAUGHT TO "DRESS NATIONALLY."

By ARTHUR WILLIS.

MONGST the gullible people who stood about in the Berlin streets, a few weeks ago, waiting for that peace which they thought the Kaiser had obtained for them, was, in her multitudes, the German hausfrau. For the German housewife has to-day good reason to want peace.

I have been reading some letters from former friends in Berlin. Old pre-war letters—very friendly! They have helped me to contrast the old condition with the new in Germany.

Nowadays nothing but grumbling! German wives and mothers—until quite lately—found great relief in writing to the front to

but this has not turned out as it should have done, apparently.

An article in a well-known lady's magazine comments on this deplorable dependency on the French, and quotes a letter from a correspondent which runs as follows:—"The so-called German fashions of to-day are really of French design. I have before me a pile of French fashion papers with illustrations of evening dresses, tailor-mades, etc., made by the big Paris firms. There is but little difference between these plates and the fashionable styles of our women. The so-called 'German' fashions show the Parisian note of refinement, the erotic charm, the frivolity of the French woman just as they did in peace times."

#### PATRIOTIC CLOTHES WANTED.

The writer considers that "it is a disgrace that, in a time of the greatest affliction in Germany, such a worthless, theatrical style in woman's dress should have been evolved. What a contrast between the ladies of fashion

## THE OTHER WAR."

### PROBLEMS FOR THE GREAT LABOUR CONFERENCE THIS WEEK.

#### NEW WORLDS FOR OLD.

SOME of the matters to be discussed at this week's Labour Conference are old certainly, as W. M. points out.

Take the demand for "work for all" and a minimum wage. Tried in France with the *attribution nationale* of 1848.

Suggested by the compulsory labour compounds of the minority report of the Poor Law Commission. "Work for all" every old indeed.

Still we must not suppose that these old ideas cannot be put into practice, because old. Some dreams come true, and I recommend you as an old hand in the study of social problems to regard the old order as for ever past and so to prepare for the new, as with much goodwill as can be mustered. A new England must come out of this war, and if we do our best to secure it, I believe it will be secured.

—Isabel.

Lansdowne road, Holland-park, W.

#### "AGRICULTURAL CONSCRIPTION"?

I AM nearly seventeen and am 6ft. and very strong for my age. When I was fourteen and a half I left the college that I had been sent to for five years and went on a farm, as I had always been determined that my life should be an outdoor one.

I went as pupil, and for one year I was tucked away out of sight of the world on a small farm in North Devon.

Towards the end of the year my parents found that I was getting rather untidy about the handwriting, and I thought that I was forgetting my schoolwork, so I tried going to the local technical college.

It did not take me long to find out that it was too much for me. I used to nearly fall asleep in the middle of a lecture and oversleep myself a few hours next morning.

A boy working on the land cannot possibly study at night.

How can a boy keep in his right senses if he has to hoe turnips or pull mangolds all day? Why, for weeks I lived in a mangold field and did nothing but weed mangolds all day and dream about them at night.

B. RADCLIFFE.

Monmouth.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 23.—The honeysuckles are some of the most precious of our hardy climbers. They can be grown in many positions, on poles, arches and fences, while the strongest growers look very pretty if allowed to ramble up trees.

*Lonicera fragrantissima* (the winter-flowering honeysuckle) blooms during January and February, even in unfavourable weather. The flowers, creamy white, are extremely fragrant. The species *Standishii* (pinkish white) also blooms at this season. It is wise to plant these honeysuckles against sheltered walls.

E. F. T.



"Why not keep pigs in the London squares?" suggested an ardent food economist the other day.  
Why not? And everywhere else, too!—By W. K. Heselden.

let their menfolk know how things were going at home. But now they are being exhorted in the German Press and commanded by the authorities to abstain from sending anything but cheerful news from home. To "hold their tongues and hold out" is the sound if rather hard advice constantly being dinned into them.

But this is not the only subject on which the German woman is getting lectured—even bullied—nowadays.

The women of the upper classes are still being exhorted to dress more simply and adopt a German style.

At the beginning of the war the women were called upon to give up foreign fashions. Meetings were held to discuss the organisation of a national form of dress for women. "Away with Paris!" was the cry. The spectacle of the hausfrau clad in garments of her own design or more probably that of the State or military authorities set Europe laughing. "No, the German woman's life is not a

dressed like ballet dancers in crinoline-formed skirts with coquettish high boots and small hats worn on one side, and the grim realities of the battlefield—especially now in these days of high prices and necessity!"

The indignant writer despairs of finding a remedy for this state of things.

The German woman had her chance to shake off the traditions of Paris and to clothe herself beautifully and hygienically (after the manner of those tourists with check blouses and hoop-ed-up skirts we used to meet in Switzerland in the old days), but she has lost it once for all. "Let her remember she is a German woman and prove herself worthy of the name!" he pleads.

Let us suggest a possible solution to the author of this impassioned appeal.

The State must step in and a regulation pattern of dress must be devised and issued, like bread, meat and clothing, on tickets, military authorities set Europe laughing. "No, the German woman's life is not a

cheerful one with this lecturing and bullying in addition to other troubles. No wonder that Hans and Fritz get a letter now and again at the front which makes them prefer to stay there rather than to go home on leave! The hausfrau opens her morning paper in fear and trembling—she dreads to find something new that is "verboten" or that is to go on to the much hated ticket. If she seeks help by the hoarding and smuggling of food and becomes what is colloquially termed a "Hamster" (a word meaning literally mat-mot) she gets into worse trouble than ever.

And as she thinks it all over the poor woman wonders whether Berlin was right after all to cheer so heartily over war and for war in 1914!

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Peace with a cudgel in hand is war.—Portuguese Proverb.

## A BIRTHDAY TREAT FOR MACKENSEN.



The German commander riding into Bukarest, which is said to have fallen on the Field-Marshal's birthday.

### BOYS WANT TO JOIN THE TANK SECTION.



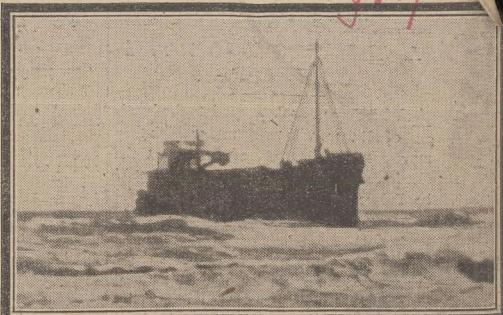
Boys of eighteen are now to be called to the colours, and this group is looking at picture postcards of tanks. All want to join what is officially known as the "heavy section."—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

### KILLED IN THE GREAT EXPLOSION.



Sixty-nine persons were killed and 400 injured in the munitions explosion in the East of London. These are the official figures, and were published yesterday.

## SOLDIERS HELP LIFE.



The bows. The stern is 300 yards away.



The soldiers in the water. By forming a long

### 'MOTHER OF STAGE.'

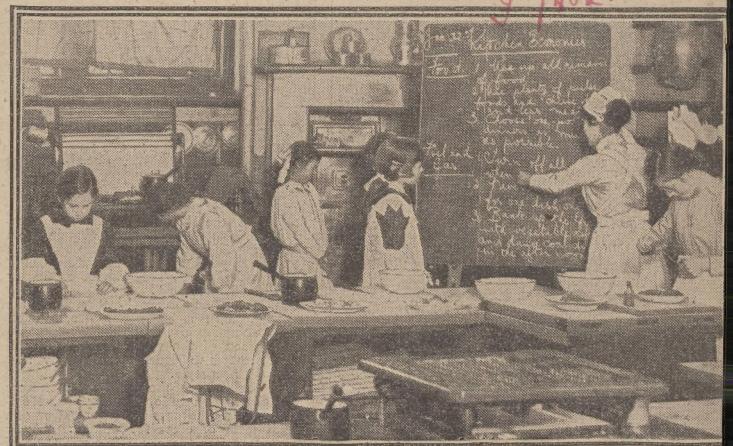


Mrs. Adeline Billington, the "mother of the stage," who has died aged ninety-three. She was the widow of Mr. John Billington.

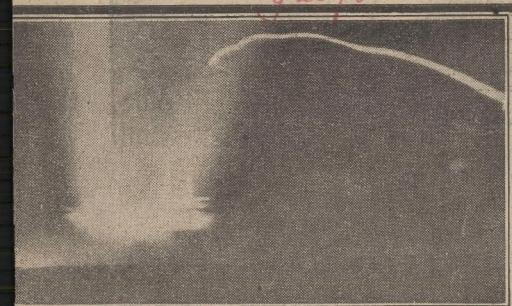


Crowd watches the lifeboat set out on its first attempt. This vessel, which was mined in the North Sea, broke in halves during where the crew had collected, and only

### LEARNING TO REPLACE MOTHER IN THE KITCHEN.



Wimbledon schoolgirls are being taught domestic economy in order that they may take mother's place in the kitchen when she is away on war work.

THE CREW AT A WRECK.  
*f 20762**f 20762.*  
The stern, from which five men were rescued.they rescued the occupant of a swamped boat.  
*f 20762.*

Searchlights playing on the ship, and the path of a rocket. The lifeboatmen twice tried, without success, to reach the stern, and off at midnight at the third attempt.

WAR CURRICULUM—A TANK IN THE *f 100* SCHOOLROOM.

Boys at the St. Mark's School, Hanwell, listening to a lecture on a "tank," for which a fine model is provided. This is quite the most popular lesson of the day.

HEAVY SNOW ON THE WESTERN FRONT.  
*f 11922 R*

Troops leaving a reserve trench. The men will welcome the arrival of spring.—(Official photograph.)

M.P. *f 8243 B.* ATTACKED.

Mr. Thomas Landon, M.P., who was attacked by a gang of Sinn Feiners during a meeting at Limerick. He is better.

NOW OCCUPIED BY *f 11920 R.* "LES TOMMIES."

A trench on the Somme situated on that part of the line which the British recently took over from the French.

MENTIONED IN *f 908* LORD FRENCH'S DISPATCH.  
*f 16413*

Major-General F. C. Shaw.



Brigadier-General Lowther.

Major-General Tagart.  
Three distinguished soldiers to whom the Field-Marshal expresses his deep indebtedness in a dispatch in which he describes his work as Commander-in-Chief of the Home Forces.—(Gate and Polden and Elliott and Fry.)



# THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY  
M. AYRESPEOPLE IN  
THE STORY

**MICKY MELLOWS,** a rich bachelor.

**ESTHER SHEP-**  
**STONE,** a girl who is down on her luck and in love with

**RAYMOND**  
**ASHTON,** a good-looking trifler.

**JUNE MASON,** who makes friends with Esther.

**OUT** in the night, a woman can't sleep—crying de-spairingly.

The sound  
reaches Micky Mellowes, in his comfortable room, and arouses him curiously.

"What is the matter?" he asks.

At first she declares that there is nothing wrong; but Micky insists upon knowing the truth, and very mischievously, when she has left her bed, and is very mischievous, she arms herself with a black cat, which she has rescued from the boarding-house.

Micky induces her to accompany him to a little restaurant, and they have supper together. He wins her confidence, and she reveals to him the secret of his friendship in a desperate sort of way. Micky tells her his name, and, reluctantly, she says that she is Esther Shepton. She gives Micky her address, and promises to call again.

He puts her into a taxicab and walks back to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him.

Ashton is leaving England at once. His mother has found a son she is attached to, a girl who is poor and has threatened to cut him off unless he abandons all idea of marrying her.

Tells Micky that he wants him to deliver a letter, and explains the situation.

Micky dances off, letter in hand, to the name—Miss Esther Shepton—and the address is the one which the girl with the cat has given him.

After Ashton has gone away Micky impulsively tears open the letter. He reads the contents. Ashton is callously throwing Esther over.

In order to shield Esther, Micky writes his first love-letter, and signs it Raymond Ashton!

The general letter, which Ashton had written to Micky locks on his desk.

Micky takes Esther out to tea. She tells him that she had had a letter from the man she loves, which has made her look so much brighter.

Micky knows that it is in his letter which has wrought the change.

At the new boarding-house to which she moves, Esther meets June Mason. When the friends, and Esther, show a photograph of Micky to June, June, as "the nicest man June Mason has ever met."

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June Mason tells Esther that Micky is one of the richest men in London, and the girl, feeling very miserable, hopes that she will never see him again.

Micky feels very depressed, and he decides he does not see Esther for three whole days. Then he goes to tea with June Mason, and she tells him that Esther is living in the house in which she lives.

## TO ESTHER'S AID.

MICKY'S pencil jerked suddenly, sending an aimless scrawl across the paper; for an instant he stared at his companion with blank eyes. Fortunately June Mason was too intent on the relishing of her cigarette to have any attention to spare for him; she went on talking as she puffed.

"Yes . . . 'puff—"that's her name . . ."

Another puff. "Isn't it a change from your eternal Violets and Lorettes?" . . . Puff, puff. "Oh, bother!" She threw the cigarette into an empty gate behind her and prepared to give Micky her undivided attention once more.

"Well, what do you think about it? You haven't written her name down. Esther Shepton, I said. . . . Write it down," she commanded.

Micky obeyed at once. "He was beginning to recover himself a little now.

"I shall be able to help her all right," he said quickly. "Only, of course, you won't let her know I'm mixed up in it at all; she'd hate it if she knew she . . ."

"How do you know she would?" June demanded with suspicion.

Micky met her eyes squarely.

"Well, you said she was proud or something, didn't you? And anyway I don't want to pose as a blessed philanthropist; I'm not one either, but I'll see what I can do for—for this new friend of yours. You say she's poor?" June

"Hush! poor June," said June with a sigh. "Micky, it's rather pathetic—somebody sent her some money—not very much, but still, it was money she evidently didn't expect. I've got a sort of idea that it was from this man she's supposed to be engaged to—"

"Why do you say 'supposed'—she is engaged to him, isn't she?"

June shrugged her shoulders.

"She says so, and she wears a ring, but I've a sort of instinctive feeling that there's something funny behind it all; anyway, I know she's not a bad girl, and I don't think she took this money—well, it was partly my fault! I persuaded her to go and buy herself some clothes she had such a few things, poor child! And I even went with her, and she bought a frock and a new coat . . ."

"Yes," said Micky eagerly; he was glad she had bought a new coat; he remembered how thin, her head been on that memorable night, (Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

and how she had shivered in the cold night

"She was as pleased as a child with a new toy," Miss Mason went on. "She brought me all up to my room to show me when they came home, and we both tried them on . . . and you've no idea how sweet she looked," she added with enthusiasm. "Of course, I suppose this is boring you horribly," she said deprecatingly.

"No," said Micky honestly. "It's not boring me at all, I promise you."

"Well, anyway, she got the clothes, and now the place where she was before say she can't take her back—it's Eldred's, the pettiest shop, I don't suppose you've heard of it?"

"I think it very well," said Micky.

"Oh, do you?" She laughed. "Well, they either won't or can't take her back, and now she feels that she ought not to have spent the money on the new frock and coat, and this morning she told me that she was afraid she would have to leave Elphinstone-road, as it was more than she could afford." June's eyes flashed. "What can you do for people who are poor and proud?" It's a most difficult combination to fight. I blundered in and offended her by offering to lend her some money, and, of course, she wouldn't hear of it, and there you are!"

She sighed and leaned back in her chair de-spairingly.

"Have a cake," said Micky, absently; he pushed the plate across to her. "The ones with the white sugar are nice."

Miss Mason agreed.

"If that's all the interest you take—" she said, offendedly. Micky started.

"My dear girl, I'm full of interest—chok full to the brim! But we came here for tea, so we may as well eat something while I try to think of a plan." He wrinkled his forehead. "Of course," he ejaculated, "that chap—what did you say his name was?"

"What chap? Oh, the fiancé! I don't know; she hasn't even let me see a photograph yet; but she says she sees him in her dreams."

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Mr. G. J. Wardle, M.P.,  
the chairman of the  
Labour Conference.



Dr. Ethel Bentham, who  
spoke yesterday at Salford  
on "Food Prices."

MANCHESTER, Tuesday Evening.  
**Labour in Conference.**

**MANCHESTER!** Not, as usual, Manchester in the rain, but Manchester on a cold and frosty morning. I stood outside the Albert Hall in Peter-street, rubbed my hands, and tried to think of the warmest charity bazaar I could remember, and watched the delegates arrive for the conference. Despite the cold, they seemed to be looking forward to a warm time.

#### The Nature of the Conference.

This conference of Labour delegates at Manchester may have an historic significance. By its vote we know that the bulk of Labour is with the Allies in this war and against pro-Prussia via pacifism. "The pacifists have ragged the conference pretty well, but they will be well-disposed all the same," said Mr. James O'Grady, M.P. His prophecy proved to be true.

#### The Start.

The importance of the proceedings was evidenced by the early gathering of the delegates. As a rule, Labour delegates are a little shy of a conference on the morning of assembly. They arrive late, like an army of stragglers, but to-day at Manchester the Albert Hall was packed when Mr. G. J. Wardle, M.P., was voted into the chair as a preliminary. Mr. A. A. Parcell, on behalf of the Manchester and Salford trade unionists, welcomed the delegates with true Lancashire cordiality.

#### Mr. Wardle's Address.

When Mr. Wardle rose, grey-haired, middle-aged and moderate, business started. It was a fine opening address, full of dignity and strong patriotic feeling. But perhaps it was a little long. In the body of the hall I noticed Mr. Philip Snowden, pale as Robespierre, take out his watch twice and comment on the time to his wife. Round the gallery I noticed a number of women knitting.

#### The Storm Breaks.

Still Mr. Wardle continued with methodical moderation to state his splendid case. I noticed other signs of restlessness amongst certain elements in the audience. Miss Mary MacArthur tossed her pretty fair hair half a dozen times. Many women, who were knitting round the gallery, stopped their needles secretly. Mr. Wardle said that the Allies had stated the objects for which they were fighting. Then the storm burst.

#### A Tumult Rumble.

"Constantinople!" cried out one of the fair knitters, dropping a crotchet stitch. "Constantinople!" cried the other knitters and many sympathisers in the hall. Then a pale girl with a poetic face crowned with red gold hair leant over the gallery and screamed with turbulent anger: "Russia! Russia!" Then the women went on with their knitting, and I thought of that wonderful scene which Charles Dickens pictured for us in "A Tale of Two Cities," where the women knitted quietly while the guillotine lopped off the heads of the aristocrats.

#### A Wilson Will.

Then Mr. Wardle, quite undisturbed by the trivial tirades of the fair knitters, mentioned the name of President Wilson. It was a signal for the pacifists. They stood up and cheered. They organised their cheers. The little clenched fist of Miss Mary MacArthur waved like a conductor's baton. "Another cheer for Wilson!" shrilled a pale young man who belonged to the British Socialist Party. "Finish your cheers, and we'll get on with the business," shouted a sturdy trade unionist. Business then went on.

#### Mr. Henderson's Speech.

Mr. Arthur Henderson had a capital reception from the genuine trade union workers. Speaking very quietly, the melancholy cadences of his voice carried throughout the hall as he explained why Labour had accepted Mr. Lloyd George's invitation to take a hand in the Government that was fighting for our national liberty and existence.—"Liberty—we have none!" cried a knitting needle. "You at least have liberty to be here and interrupt," replied Mr. Henderson.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

1000

#### Other Speakers.

Mr. Henderson's resolution that the report should be adopted was first opposed by Mr. Fairchild, of the British Socialist Party. He made an able speech, marred by too many references to Lord Northcliffe, whom he appeared to mistake for the Kaiser. Then our old friend "Jimmy" Sexton got up, and this old-fashioned British working-man stood on a chair and trounced the academic Socialists with an unsparing hand. Here was the fine, blunt voice of Labour opposed to such specious oratory.

#### In the Audience.

Amongst those whom I saw looking on were Bishop Welldon, Dean of Manchester, and a number of clergymen. There were also several wounded officers in the gallery. One of these officers, so badly wounded in the leg that he had to be practically carried in, clapped his hands when Mr. Will Thorne got up to ask a question. "If Bill had had his way with a citizen army we should never have been in this trouble," he said.

#### The Women Delegates.

The women representatives of various trades are very interesting. Women's war work has given them a new status in the ranks of labour. There is nothing unfeminine about the women delegates. They are well-dressed and bright-looking, and they long ago proved in a spirited debate their ability to take care of their cause.

#### Whitehall in Manchester.

You could easily imagine yourself in Whitehall instead of Peter-street, so many M.P.s and members of the Government do you encounter. There are twenty-seven M.P.s



The Duchess of Beaufoe, who has given her patronage to the Grenfell Fund matinee.

#### The Socialists.

The frankly Socialist branches of Labour are well represented. I saw a number of Fabians in the Albert Hall, but they are not as powerful as at the conferences that preceded the defection of many famous writing Fabians from the group. I am wondering if Mr. Bernard Shaw will turn up in Manchester this week.

THE RAMBLER.

LONDON, Wednesday Morning.

#### Hotel Meals.

I GAVE you a hint a week or two ago that Lord Devonport was not enamoured of Mr. Runciman's limitation-of-menu scheme. The Food Controller is conferring with the hotel proprietors to-morrow, and from a very good source I hear that a likely result will be at least a modification, if not a removal, of the two and three course restrictions.

#### Ready for Real Business.

Lord Devonport, I was told yesterday, has now got most of his departmental sections completed. He is a believer in this sectional organisation, with a responsible man at the head of each branch, and I believe that in this respect his plans are practically complete.

#### The Summer House."

There are official "moving jobs" all over London just now, but I was especially interested in one I saw yesterday—the installation of furniture into the "garden residence" of the Intelligence Department at No. 10, Downing-street. A week or two, I was told, would see the new department in active operation, and M.P.s and Ministers in particular are waiting with eagerness to see its method of working.

#### Her Interpretation.

"I see it's new money that's wanted for the loan," said the Dear Old Thing, "so if you happen to get any spare 1917 coins would you mind changing them with me for old ones?"

#### To-day's Wedding.

Lord Aldenham will attend the wedding to-day at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, of his niece, Miss Helen Gibbs, and will give her in



Miss Queenie Gwynne, who is playing "Cinderella" at the Prince's Theatre, Bristol.

marriage to Mr. Ian Leslie Orr-Ewing, Scots Guards. The pipers of the regiment will play the bride and bridegroom from the church.

#### Wedding Presents.

I hear that the wedding presents are exceptionally beautiful. Many of them are, it seems, heirlooms. Old lace is the gift of Lady Augusta Inskip, a breakfast service of Sir Archibald and the Hon. Lady Orr-Ewing, a jewelled bangle of Lord Aldenham, and a diamond bandeau of the Hon. Mrs. Gibbs, mother of the bride.

#### "Chu Chin Chow" the Second.

"Chu Chin Chow" seems to be as popular as it is picturesque. I turned into His Majesty's Theatre to see the second edition of that gorgeous comedy. There are new scenes, new dresses and new numbers. Miss Lily Brayton, who is arrayed in Oriental splendour, Mr. Oscar Asche and Miss Violet Essex make an impressive trio.

#### Real Live Soldiers.

A more magnificent spectacle than yesterday's "Pageant of the Forces," the Coliseum charity show, I have not seen. From the first "number," feats of swordsmanship, to the torchlight tattoo that ended it, it was just what we want—the living life of the Army. Mr. Parker's "great spectacle," "Follow the Drum," just was a great spectacle, and tame even with Miss Braithwaite's diction after the real thing.

#### Slicing the Apple.

There was the captured Fokker and the "Tank" film, with more solid fare of bayonet work, Aldershot drill, Highland piping and grenade throwing. As for cutting apples on men's heads, a little feat introduced, I heard hissing intakes of the breath from the box behind me that told me the occupants were as excited as I was.

#### For Rainy Days.

"Strand Theatre—Under Cover," run the advertisements. Surely the description is unnecessary in these days, when open-air playhouses are no longer the vogue.

#### No Need to Worry!

Perhaps we worry too much about our children's nerves. I took a small and very nervous boy to "Peter Pan" which is going as strong as ever. I feared that dread moment when Smeek's evil pirate face glimmers through a subterranean window. However, the infant stared full at Smeek, and, turning to me, came out loudly with: "I like that man!" That was all. I need not have worried. He bore it better than I did.

#### M. Cambon's Health.

Despite his seventy-five years, M. Cambon the distinguished French Ambassador, is enjoying very good health. Since Count Benckendorff's death he is now the doyen of the Diplomatic Corps in London, and he is in every way strengthening the bonds of friendship between this country and France. He has been French Ambassador at the Court of St. James for nineteen years.



M. Cambon.

"Brussels Wool."  
"A pound of khaki Berlin wool, please," ordered a woman at the draper's. "Brussels wool, madam," the assistant said with an air of disapproval as she placed a packet upon the counter.

THE TOWNSMAN.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT



# Zam-Buk

ZAM-BUK'S unequalled success in healing wounds and sores, and curing obstinate diseases like eczema, scalp sores, ulcers, haemorrhoids, etc., is due to its unique herbal origin. Zam-Buk is a complete "break-away" from old-fashioned and out-of-date methods of treating the skin. It bears no resemblance at all to fatty ointments and salves. Zam-Buk is

## The Perfect Healer

Nothing else can perform the same marvellous healing or dispel disease from the tissues as Zam-Buk does. Zam-Buk soothes pain and irritation, stops festering and blood-poison, cleanses the tissues of disease, and then grows new healthy skin in a wonderful way.

Of all Chemists.



## KEEP IT HANDY.

### Easy Terms

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6/- with Order, 6/- Monthly  
PERFECT FITTING

LONG COAT OR  
COSTUME from 42/-  
To Measure.

Supplied on first payment of 6/- plus postage. See  
victuals Cloths. West-end cut. Superior workmanship  
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Booklet, or write, stating it  
Long Coat or Costume pattern  
required and they will  
send it free and in the  
discount for Cash.

**BENSON'S EST.**  
149, STRAND, W.C. (Opposite Gaiety).  
101, NEW BOND ST. (Opposite Royal Arch).  
84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (Opposite Post Office).  
69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street).  
28, COVENT GARDEN, W.C. (Opposite Royal Exchange).  
28a, GOLDIAWAK RD. (near S. & S.).  
71, 75, 75a, CAMDEN RD., CALDEN TOWN, N.W.  
TENISON & CO., LTD.

## W.J. HARRIS & LTD.

Baby Carriages Direct from Makers.  
The National, Carriage Paid, Crate Free,  
Extra long seat line, 4 ft. 6 in. & 4 ft. 9 in.  
ALL KINDS OF EASY TERMS  
Wired on Tyres.  
Send for New Catalogue No. 1  
and Address of nearest Branch.  
51, RYE LANE,  
LONDON, S.E.

Extensive Works, Haymarket Road, London, S.E.  
Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade  
of light brown, dark brown or black by the use of  
**VALENTINE'S EXTRACT**  
(Walnut stain).  
A perfect, clean, harmless and washable  
dye. Does not soil laundry. Price 2s. 6d.  
5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra  
securely packed. Address—  
C. E. Valentine, 48a, Hornsey Viaduct, London, E.C.

**NO MORE GREY HAIR**

**DANUBE CROSSING.**

Berlin Claims Success Near Tulcea  
Attack in White Overalls.

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

**Front of the Archduke Josef.**—At some points in the Wooded Carpathians and on the frontier mountains of Moldavia, favoured by the clear, frosty weather, there were lively artillery duels. During advanced guard actions German and Austrian troops which took from the enemy 110 prisoners between the Slatina and the Putna Valleys, and south of the Casinu Valley repulsed strong enemy advances.

In the Dobrudja Bulgarian troops crossed the southern arm of the estuary of the Danube near Tulcea and held its northern bank against a Russian attack.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.**

Romanian Front.—Enemy vessels bombarded Tulcea.—Reuter.

**RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.**

**Romanian Front.**—On the front as far as the Danube there was infantry fire. The day was calm along the Danube.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

**RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.**

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.) In the Riga region, north of Lake Kugzerion, the Germans, who were dressed in white overalls, attacked our field posts, but were beaten back.

After a strong artillery action the enemy attacked our detachments situated east of the village. The Germans were thrown back and sustained great losses.

On the River Stokhod, in the region of Svidini and Staro Mossor, our scouts, having negotiated the enemy's first lines of barbed wire entanglements, penetrated the second line of obstructions.

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.) Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—West of Duenaberg our trench garrison drove back a Russian raiding party which had penetrated our first line at dawn.

**HINDENBURG'S VISIT.**

ZURICH, Tuesday.—Generals von Hindenburg and Ludendorff have just concluded a visit to the Austro-Italian front, which lasted for several days.

They attended a Council of War last Thursday, at which the Emperor Charles, the Archduke Eugene and the Chief of the Austrian General Staff were present.

Passing Vienna on their way to the Tyrol Hindenburg and Ludendorff also visited the Austrian War Minister.—Wireless Press.

Rome.—The *Giornale Nazionale* learns from Berne that the Kaiser has convened a new Austro-German Council of War to be held at his General Headquarters.

It is understood that this council will carefully inquire into the condition of the armies of the Central Empires as they stand after the Rumanian campaign, and will arrive at definite decisions regarding the future conduct of the war, giving especial consideration to new plans formulated by Field-Marshal Hindenburg.—Central News.

The *Giornale d'Italia* on Friday said the Germans were concentrating large bodies of troops on the Alsatian borders of Lake Constance.

**INDIGESTION****A Famous Physician's Remedy**

As a remedy for Indigestion and Acidity Messrs. Savory & Moore strongly recommend Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, which they make from Dr. Jenner's original formula. They are pleasant to take and quite harmless.

**TESTIMONY.**

"With great pleasure I add my testimony to that of others who have taken Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges and derived great benefit from their use. My powers of digestion seem really strengthened, and the distressing FLATULENCE from which I suffered is greatly relieved."

"Miss B.—tried the Absorbent Lozenges and found they gave relief in an attack of ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH when the usual indigestion treatment had failed. Further supplies obtained locally led gradually to a complete cure."

"I found Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges wonderfully beneficial in preventing a SINKING FAINT FEELING which I think is described as HUNGER PAIN. I have suffered much from this, but since taking the lozenges have felt quite a different person."

**'WE SHALL NOT FLINCH.'****Solicitor-General's Speech for Victory Loan at Manchester.**

"We will not admit the triumph of self-ordained apostles of culture, who combine the modes of murder with the manners of the stye, and who practise them with the precision of a chemical formula."

Thus said Sir Gordon Hewart, the Solicitor-General, speaking last night at a Victory Loan meeting at Manchester. He was referring to the Allies' refusal to enter the German peace trap.

The task before us, he went on, was neither an easy nor a short one, but we were not going to flinch.

We would win for Britain, for Europe and for humanity the blessings of an enduring peace.

Money for the Victory Loan is rolling into the banks in hundreds of thousands of pounds. Yesterday's additions included the following:

Commercial Union Assurance Company	£5,000,000
London and Lancashire General Assurance Company, Ltd. (£389,000 new money)	600,000
Salvation Army Assurance Society	275,000
Don Nicholas Suarez, Bolivian rubber merchant, 158, Fenchurch street (£68,000 new money)	125,000
Russian Corporation	100,000
Becker and Co., wood pulp merchants (£32,000 new money)	50,000

**TANKS IN ACTION.****How Films Have Made a Huge Demand for Postcards.**

The keen interest taken in our land Dreadnoughts now that the films are being exhibited all over the country has caused an influx of orders for *The Daily Mirror's* war postcards.

Particularly is this the case in Series 10, which comprises six tanks in sepia.

These can be obtained on receipt of 7d. from The Manager, War Postcard Department, 23-29, Bouvier's street, London, E.C.

**NEWS ITEMS.****Prince of Wales Returns to the Front.**

The Prince of Wales has returned to the front.

**Fam : Airman's New Honour.**

For further gallant flying services Commander Samson, R.N., has been awarded a bar to his D.S.O.

**Ex-Premier's First Public Speech.**

Mr. Asquith on February 1 will address a meeting of delegates from his constituency, at Ladybank, postponed from October last.

**Firemen Stampede at Tribunal.**

While members of the Hampton Fire Brigade were attending the Hampton Tribunal last night to have their exemptions revised the fire hoister sounded and they left in a hurry.

**NEWBURY RACES POSTPONED.**

Owing to the frost it was decided at Newbury yesterday, after an inspection of the course by the Stewards, to postpone the meeting fixed for to-day and to-morrow until Friday and Saturday next.

**SCIENCE CONQUERS RHEUMATISM.****GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF FREE TREATMENTS.**

If you suffer from Rheumatism, or any complaint caused by an excess of Uric Acid in the blood, I want you to send me your name and address so that I can send you FREE a box of the celebrated "Urace" Tablets to try. It will convince you that "Urace" does what hundreds of so-called remedies have failed to accomplish—actually cures Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Stone, Gravel, and all Uric Acid ailments.

"Urace" has cured those who thought their condition was hopeless—people who had tried dozens of remedies, worn belts and plasters, been massaged, had electrical treatment, visited health resorts, spas etc., all without result.

To cure you must drive the Uric Acid—which has been stored up in your body—out of your system.

That is just what "Urace" Tablets, the great Rheumatic remedy, does. It expels the cause and that is why it cannot fail to cure Rheumatism,

Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, etc.

It cures the sharp shooting pains, the burning and itching sensation, the aching, throbbing muscles, and stiffened or useless joints.

**TEST THE CURE FREE.**

I want you to try "Urace" Tablets and learn for yourself that Rheumatism can be cured. A fair test is all I ask. If you find "Urace" is curing you send me a postcard to complete the cure, and recommend it to others.

Send your name and address, and I will send you a free Treatment of "Urace" Tablets. Address the Secretary, "Urace" Laboratories, 43, Prince's House, Stonewort Street, London, E.C., and enclose penny stamp to cover cost of postage.

"Urace" Tablets are obtainable from 530 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, and all high-class Chemists and Stores, in boxes at 1s, 3d, 3s, and 5s.

**If your Child is Cross, Feverish and Sick.**

**Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated, Cleanse the Little Bowels with 'California Syrup of Figs.'**

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is that they become clogged with waste, the liver becomes sluggish, the stomach is disordered, and then your little one becomes cross, feverish, and does not eat, sleep, or behave naturally. Often the breath is bad, and system "stuffy" with a cold; the child has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated; then, give teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and in a few hours all the constipated waste matter, sour bile and undigested food pass out of the system, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Millions of mothers give

'California Syrup of Figs' because it is perfectly harmless; children love it and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver, and bowels.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle.

**A DOCTOR'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.**

L.S.A.L., of Horsham, Sussex, writes:

"Having had a long and satisfactory experience of the use of 'California Syrup of Figs,' I am pleased to bear this evidence of its value as a medicine. I may state that I am in the habit of using it in my own family regularly, as well as prescribing it among my patients, all of whom have spoken most highly of its benefits."

**'CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS'**

NATURE'S PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

Remember imitations are sometimes substituted, so look and see that your bottle bears the name of the "California Fig Syrup Company." All leading chemists sell 'California Syrup of Figs,' 1/3 and 2/- per bottle.

**SYMINGTON'S SOUPS**

Parcels for the front are most welcome when they contain several packets of Symington's Soups. There's warmth, comfort, good cheer, nourishment, and satisfaction in every packet.

Sold everywhere in 13 Varieties: Tomato, Oxtail, Mulligatawny, Lentil, Kidney, Hare, Mock Turtle, Green Pea, Celery, Pea, Scotch Broth, Onion, White Vegetable.

W. SYMINGTON & CO., LTD.,

Bowdon Steam Mills, Market Harborough.

**HOUSES TO LET.**

"HOME"—The best for rent-payers.—It shows how tenants all over the country are becoming owners by capitalising their rent; copy free on application to the Editor, 5, Brushfield-st, London, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

**MARKETING BY POST.**

A LL ALIVE—Sample prg. fresh 5lb. 6lb. 2s. 9d. 9lb. 5s. 6d.; cal. pd.—R. E. Eddowes, Grimsby Docks

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH.**

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s, teeth, at hospital prices, weekly if desired.—Call or write, Sec. 524, Oxford, March 10th, 1917. Mayfair 5559.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

A NEW Cure for Deafness and Noise will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 13, Bread-st, Hill, London, E.C.

**CASH LOANS COMPLETED BY POST.**

Or at one interview if desired. Ladies or Gentlemen are accommodated without deposit of any security or without a guarantee.

Loans to £100—£1,000 per annum.

Loans to £100—£1,000 per month.

Loans for SHORT TERM £100—£500 for £100.

(Larger sums proportionately.)

Loans to £100—£1,000 for £100 per month.

Loans to £100—£1,000 per month.

Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in the "Sunday Pictorial"

# Daily Mirror

HELD UP AN ARMY CORPS.  
15453



Marcelle Semmer, a young French girl, who has just been decorated with the Croix de Guerre and the Legion of Honour for holding up a German army corps by opening the sluice gates of a canal under fire. On another occasion she tended wounded after being hit herself. She also escaped from the Germans, who were about to shoot her.



Sgt. W. F. Adams (R.E.), awarded the Military Medal for his good work in France.

Lieut. William H. Griggs, the jockey, who has won the M.C. He is now in Egypt.

Sgt. H. Turley, of Islington, who gained the D.C.M. for bravery during a trench raid.

A PRINCESS WORKS FOR WOUNDED.  
18008



Princess Galitzine, who is an indefatigable worker at the Surgical Appliance Association's headquarters in Chelsea. She is here seen completing a water-proof splint made out of papier-mâché.

BOGUS ANZAC V.C. CHARGED AS ABSENTEE.  
19326A



Driver W. R. Campbell.



Miss Jessie Gawthorpe.

Driver William Richard Campbell's fame as a V.C. hero has been abruptly ended at the York Police Court, where he has been remanded on a charge of being an absentee. Campbell arrived at York with other wounded men, and said he had won the V.C., though it now appears that this was not the case. He was befriended by a local family and was reported to have become engaged to the daughter of the house, Miss Jessie Gawthorpe. The couple were entertained at the Mansion House by the Lord Mayor, when Prince Alexander of Battenberg and others made congratulatory speeches.

RELIEF FOR THE VICTIMS OF THE GREAT EXPLOSION.  
15234



Distributing food to the homeless at a Salvation Army hostel. The children are well looked after.

RUSSIAN GENERAL IN GLASGOW.  
19345A



General Dessino, chief of the Russian military mission to Great Britain, and his daughter at Glasgow. In the circle is Captain Bray, of the Russian General Imperial Staff.—  
(Daily Mirror photographs.)

AN ILLUMINATED POLICE FORCE.  
19444



Birmingham police adjusting the electric globes on their helmets before going on duty in the darkened streets. They also wear white coats. The city says its force is the best equipped in the world.